

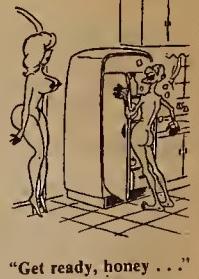
May 1977



# A DICTIONARY

A Buddy - Guy who goes down town and gets two blow jobs then comes back and gives his buddy one.  
 Agony - Sliding down a forty foot razor blade and landing in a pool of iodine using your balls for brakes.  
 Alimony - The screwing you get for the screwing you got.  
 Bed - Multiplication table; proving ground for a guided muscle.  
 Call Girl - Negotiable blonde.  
 Coolie - A quickie in the snow.  
 Contraceptive - A device to be used at every conceivable moment.  
 Cotton Picker - A woman who lost the string to her tampon.  
 Decoy - A pipe in a man's pants pocket.  
 Divorce - What happens when two can no longer stomach each other.  
 Fairy - A man who takes down a girl's panties and then plays with the elastic.  
 French Safe - Cover for a hot rod.  
 Frilly Dilly - Castration with pinking shears.  
 Fug - A new detergent. If Mr. Clean can't clean it and Duz doesn't do it, then Fug it.  
 Genius - A nudist with a memory for faces.  
 Good Scout - A guy who knows the lay of the land and will take you to her.  
 Holy Water - Water with the Hell boiled out of it.  
 Husband - What's left of a sweetheart after the nerve is killed.  
 Kibitzer - A fairy in a whorehouse.  
 Kiss - When the iron in your blood turns to lead in your pencil.  
 Man - One who can crawl on his hands and knees and leave five tracks.  
 Marriage License - Legal tail.  
 Masturbation - A solo on a private organ.  
 Metallurgist - One who can take a platinum blonde and tell whether she is a virgin metal or a common ore.  
 Mistress - Something between a mister and a mattress.  
 Naval Destroyer - Hula hoop with a hole in it.  
 Office Monkey - A girl who can hold onto her job by her tail.  
 Olive - An old maid's cherry turned green with envy.  
 Organ Grinder - Cock sucker with a chipped tooth.  
 Papoose - Consolation prize for taking a chance on an Indian blanket.  
 Platonic Relationship - Mind over matter.  
 Pleasant Surprise - A tit full of whiskey.  
 Private Secretary - A good steno who never misses a period.  
 Prostitute - A kind of cereal; doesn't snap, crackle or pop, just lies in the bed and bangs.  
 Quickie - Now this won't hurt, did it.  
 Rape - Assault with a friendly weapon.  
 Rat Fink - A man who rapes deaf and dumb girls, then cuts off their fingers so they can't tell.  
 Relative Humidity - The sweat that drips off your balls when you are screwing your sister-in-law.

Riot - A man let loose in a whorehouse with a credit card.  
 Sex Drive - A trip to a motel.  
 Ski Jump - A Ukrainian Whore.  
 Snatch - Another cereal. One handful and you want the whole box.  
 Stooge - The driver on a double date.  
 Thumb - Wrong finger.  
 Virgin - The ugliest girl in grade three.  
 Virginity - A bubble in the stream of life that vanishes with the first prick.



## The Epic Saga of Johnathan

Our episode opens this week as Johnathan goes to the Trawna Moon offices to place an advertisement in the lost and found column.

At a hockey practice the previous night, a wild-eyed nurse has disguised herself as a can of Dr. Scholl's Foot Powder and attempted to impale herself on the sticks of the Junior Engineering team. In her passionate frenzy she had seized our hero's jock and sniffed it asthmatically as she rode out of the dressing room singing Handel's Hallelujah Chorus. And so Johnathan was forced to rely on the media to reclaim his possession.

Walking into the want-ad department, Johnathan was greeted by a pleasant, smiling employee, who introduced herself as Honey, and asked if she could be of some assistance.

Johnathan quickly explained his predicament and the events leading up to it. Honey, obviously amused, but sincerely interested, asked Johnathan to describe his lost possession.

With a wave of his hands, Johnathan indicated the size of his organ, standard for any red-blooded Engineer.

Honey gasped.

"Excuse me," said Honey, choking on the words and thoughts as she stepped into a nearby phone booth, expressively for the purpose.

For this was no ordinary female who Johnathan had solicited for help. This was SUPER BEAVER!!

Faster than a premature ejaculation, more powerful than a uterine contraction, able to leap towering phallic symbols in a single bound, and who, disguised as Honey Pott, mild mannered reporter for the Trawna Moon, battled the forces of crime and evil, and got herself off at every available opportunity.

Bursting from the phone booth, Super Beaver strode over to Johnathan.

"Don't worry big boy, I'll help you find your cock, umm...I mean jock."

"OK, lets split, Beaver", replied Johnathan, smiling at the pun.

Mounting her quickly, Super Beaver held Johnathan and flew out the window. Up, up and away, higher and higher they flew, the wind beating against their faces.

Suddenly, Super Beaver faltered. She paled visibly and the two of them started dropping.

"What's wrong," cried Johnathan against the wail of the wind.

"I'm weakening quickly," answered Super Beaver, "Some foul criminal type is exposing me to S.P. radiation. [Ed. note. Silly Putty radiation, from the spontaneous decay of the radioactive elements of Johnathan's cerebral cortex] We're done for unless I can get the antidote!"

"Quick, what is it?" queried Johnathan.

"Sperm," replied the super fem as she ripped off her own leotards and melted off Johnathan's pants with her heat vision.

"No, silly," she corrected Johnathan, "It's not supposed to be swallowed."

Faster and faster earthward they plunged as Johnathan plunged faster and faster.

"Aaaagh!!! screamed Super Beaver.

"They're all the same!", snorted Johnathan.

## GODIVA'S BOX

Dear Godiva,

I should like to compliment you and the staff of "Toike" for your really first-class effort in producing the "Toike Extra" of Thursday, February 17th. The quality of this issue in writing, layout, conception, and execution, makes it indisputably clear that undergraduates of this Faculty are capable of producing an undergraduate newspaper of finest quality--second to none.

Let's see more work of this standard!

Sincerely yours,  
B. Etkin  
Dean

Dear Naked Lady,

I'd like to compliment you sincerely for the February 17 Toike. It represents the most competent piece of student journalism I've seen in four years at U. of T.

I find it comforting to learn that the Toike staff possesses latent aptitude, in contrast to the blatant inaptitude of Varsity hacks.

Sincerely,  
Edward D. Lazowska  
Graduate Student

Dear Godiva,

Why does everybody except the editor and a few diehards who are also loonies bugger off early leaving those poor souls to do all the work? Surely this produces inconsistent inhomogeneities in the system. Yet no one seems to care. Sometimes I wonder why the F! I commit these acts of indecency. Is it a messiah complex or something as nifty as a simple death wish? I am perplexed.

A Bizzaro  
March 10, 1977

"Dear" Editor-type person:

How dare this sexist rag publicize disgusting CAPITALIST CLUB propaganda. The SAC slate of THOMSON and WARDEN are tools of the industrial bourgeoisie trying to get control of SAC in order to repress political freedoms on this campus. It would be just like the ignorant engineer to support an organization which plans to put an end to the defamation of campus buildings by Communist posters and booths. Their sole intent is to bring about the destruction of our communist organization! If you encourage people to vote for these Capitalist pigs (THOMSON and WARDEN) you are attacking the Communists of this campus! We will get even with you, comrades. You running dog lackies of the imperialist system will pay for this!

Sincerely,  
Doug Chmara,  
Premier of the Young  
Gay, Neo-Maoist  
Marxist-Leninist  
Trotskyite League for  
World Domination  
and Socialist Revolution  
and 17 others.  
(affectionately known  
as the League for 17  
others.)

Dear 'Diva,

Is there any truth to the rumour that the Snadford Flaming fire was arson? I heard the firemen found the charred remains of a jock rubbing two sticks together. I find this hard to believe as it would surely take at least two jocks to accomplish a feat of such complexity. What I'm really wondering about is why wasn't the Capitalist Club selling hotdogs and marshmallows? Why didn't they burn down Scar-

borough instead? Nobody ever tells me anything. I want to start knowing what goes on around here! Maybe it was started by two frustrated students rubbing key punches together. "The EIT" it is said never gives up its dead when it's your cards the bastard's a chuckin."

John Evans.

P.S. Liz Taylor did not sit on my face and if you print that picture I'll sue.

Dear Ms. Godiva

It is dark. It is six a.m. on that fateful Friday February the eleventh. As I write my page is illuminated by the final flickering flames of the floundering Fir Fanford Fleming Building. (Oops, sorry I got carried away. That technique is called alliteration. I take effective writing you know.)

Anyway, as I watch Sir Sanford sink slowly into the west a number of questions come to my mind which I am sure are in the hearts of all the engineering students.

- (1) Am I going to have to return (TS 670 E46 cop.2) that I signed out of the bionic library yesterday afternoon?
- (2) Am I going to get out of today's Chem lab?
- (3) Will they be able to save my favorite washroom? (You know, the one in the basement with the bathtub sized, walk-in urinals and the booths big enough to accommodate four people with only one toilet.)
- (4) Where can I buy an alibi for two thirty this morning?
- (5) How am I going to submit this letter with the Annex locked up tight as a virgin?
- (6) How did it start?

In answer to this last question a number of speculations come immediately to my mind. Through inductive reasoning and process of elimination I think I have found the culprits. It is well known that "that other newspaper" has been taken over by a group of subversive assholes known as "The Rubble Rousers". I believe that this fire is the work of a particular cell of that organization known as the "Lets Burn the Engineering Faculty into Sesquicentennial Rubble" Rousers. Missens Maurauder

Urindale's Finest

Dear Godiva

As an engineer who is concerned about his own extracurricular affairs, I have endeavoured to examine the love life of a typical woman. A cursory analysis of the love life of the typical woman reveals the fact that she receives about twenty miles of penis during the course of her lifetime. This may be computed thus:

Each act of screwing requires on the order of ninety strokes whose average length per stroke is, say, four inches. Assuming two such acts per week (a typical woman?), approximately sixty feet of penis are received each week. On the basis of forty available weeks per year, it is obvious that she receives a good (very good!) half mile of rod a year! For a sexually active woman with forty useful years under her belt, this amounts to twenty miles! Two observations are worthy of note: 1) Why are women reluctant to accept a mere 30 feet? 2) Since the circumference of the earth at the equator is approximately 25,000 miles, it is clear that 1,250 women are equivalent to a trip around the world!

Dumb Flrost

Dear Godiva

This is frum all the dumb Artsies at Erindale. How cum your boat team is so slow. Before Christmas we beat your 4th year Mickanical Injuneers by a glass and a half. They told us injuneers suck suds. They is so slow... I bet ya nurses could beat those guys. We wuz smart, we knows they practice up on Geritol.

The anchorman was a fellow called Deep Throat. He couldn't

# Capitalist Victory

An unprecedented upset has occurred here at U of T. The SAC Presidential ticket of BRUCE THOMSON and STEVE WARDEN with extensive Capitalist Club backing, have achieved a landslide victory. While the official vote count has not yet taken place, preliminary results, show the Capitalist far ahead of their closest rival (Tuzyk & al.) When contacted by this Toike writer, THOMSON



said "I'm not surprised. This university has been waiting for a chance to put an engineer in command, and get some action". THOMSON went on to explain why the vast majority of students were fed up with the SAC Hacks in charge.

THOMSON felt that the key to his success lay in the fact that he didn't campaign. "We let the opposition waste their time on posters, electioneering and speeches. We spent our time trying to pass midterms and finish assignments." It also fit in well with their slogan of cutting costs and maximizing benefits. In this reporter's opinion, it is great to see an engineer take the reigns of SAC. N.B. There's still a few hours of voting left, so get out, vote and join the THOMSON/WARDEN bandwagon.

As we assume you know by now, the Brock University Frisbee Team is hosting the second annual Ontario University Frisbee Championships at our Phys Ed Centre in St. Catharines on March 26 and 27. After issuing our traditional challenge to all Ontario universities, Ryerson and OCA, we were mildly surprised by the lack of response from the U of T. engineers. Perhaps you hold the common misconception that Frisbee is just a toy. Allow us to acquaint you with the game of Guts Frisbee.

Guts is a speed-throwing sport for two teams of five gentlemen, with the accent on the last three letters of that title. The teams face each other on lines 14 metres apart and space off at arms' distance. They then take turns power-throwing a flying disc at the opposing side, which attempts to make a clean one-handed catch and prevent the point being scored. Game is to 21 points and any injuries are traditionally treated with the judicious internal application of beer. There are no officials, referees, or linesmen - play is entirely on the honour

# Phrisbee

system, as befitting a game for men.

Now we realize that the prospect of facing a flying object, travelling at speeds up to 90 miles per hour, is enough to make the average engineer start busily planning a hydrology project in his underwear, even after the consumption of several bottles of Labatt's Courage. However we've heard that the engineers of the University of Toronto are a different breed.

We'll believe it when we see it.

Yours truly,  
Patrick Burton, Phil Cheevers,  
for the Brock University  
Frisbee Team.

P.S. The rules for Guts and the two other events in our tournament are available at the Engineering Stores, if you're going to try to prove us wrong. Good Luck.

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# TO \*IKE \*IKE

Published every now and then by the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto, Room 211A, Engineering Annex 978-2916. Devoted to the interests of the undergraduates of the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering.

Jim Picknell - was here

Rob Anderson - 223-2389

Jim Marko - with apologies to Gordie Lightfoot.

Bruce Thompson - 'El Presidente'

John Kenny - I wish people would stop writing my name in!

Mark Czerwinski - Got it in the left arm

Graham Wideman - Now that takes.....

Jasmin - ...Kidneys?

Barry Lay - partially here

Eric Hartwell - Ooooooooooo-MY BRAIN HURTS!!!

Doug Chmara - setting filing systems back 200 years

John Cocchio - Let's go! Evil is the route to all money!?!?

Kathy - I'm an imposter!

Fred Gitz - Hi imposter...I'm Fred.

Owen - Not getting older, I'm getting wittier(½ wit?)

John Mackasey - Wanna buy a pencil?

Scott Caple - Once more unto the friend, good breeches, once more....

Paul Shindman - We all grow older...might even get me!

Mark Silver - Existential Boogie???

Dave Bowden - Holy SHIT! That was a hot sandwich...

Hillar Tork - A bit of slander I might add.

Ellen Rochman - In spring a young woman's fancy turns to .... summer jobs.

Poco - torn away from a Skule Nite Party for this!!!

+\$\*/\$%\*&%\*&%&/&%\$%

Greg Fitz - Out of love and depressed..Nubiles

PLEASE WRITE!!!

BaNa2 - NO! NO! KEEP AWAY!!

Rob Yates - Fair enough.

Flash -

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Editor - Alan Flancman

Ass Editor - Rob Yates

Managing Editor - Poco

Business Mgr. - Owen Kurin

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## CAPITALIST CLUB

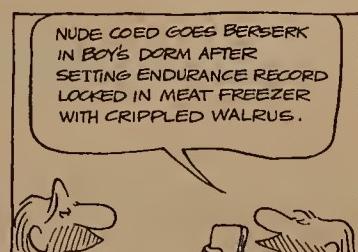
Memberships still available at special introductory price of only \$.75. Deluxe memberships (include two buttons, one for each grey flannel suit) only \$1.50. Call 978-2916 and ask for Doug. For those who are already members (stand and salute) the constitutions should be ready in February sometime.

Helen?

4th Year Comp Sci-IBM  
Come up and see me sometime  
c/o Toike Oike - O



3-10



HOLD THE HEADLINE  
ON THE PETUNIA  
FESTIVAL!  
....I THINK WE  
GOT SOMETHING!

PRESS ROOM

out

The time, Thursday Feb. 10, 12 noon. The place, outside Convocation Hall. Between classes I find myself wandering between pinball machines in Med Sci and the annex. It's a dull Thursday. The mechanicals lazily lob snow balls across King's College circle, while the arties toss their balls too. I watch the scene with mild disinterest, my mind far away in Columbia and other islands of delight.

Suddenly I am grabbed by several shabbily dressed people with heavy Russian accents, and hustled inside.

"Here", they say, thrusting sheaves of papers into my hands, "Read these comrade. Praise Lenin the revolution is coming."

At this they fall prostrate on the ground and scream, "Trotsky, Trotsky, Trotsky. Preserve us in the name of the Father, Son and the holy Engels."

They rise again their eyes gleaming with red fury. I decide they are dangerous and so I humour them. I search my mind for the right response. Somewhere I had heard it in the dim past.

"Uh...oh um...Right on!" I blurt out, "really groovy daddio."

They look at me suspiciously. From their uneasiness I perceive

### LITTLE JOHNNY GOES TO A PROTEST RALLY

that somehow I have failed to win their confidence. I am escorted to a seat and told that I am in Constipation Hall, so named because all the people inside are full of shit and/or are SAC reps. They are all around me, wild eyed fanatics each and every one. Suddenly a familiar face appears preceded by two enormous tits. It is Shirley French, well known SAC Pres. and part time model for the Speigel Catalogue Co. Chicago Ill 60609. I hardly recognized her with her clothes on, but those mountainous orbs of flesh could not be disguised. Now that's one group I wouldn't mind supporting!

We both watch as one activist approaches the mike. In a calm voice barely choked with hysteria he makes his demands known as a thin stream of saliva dribbles down his chin. It is hard to believe that this man is a revolutionary. Outside on the street I am sure I would not be able to tell him from any other cretin.

Yet there is a strange quality about the man, some strange je ne sais quoi. Could it be his bubbling effervescent enthusiasm, as exem-

oppression..."

Again he collapses and is revived this time he is equipped with a buzzer set to go off a thirty second intervals lest he forget to breath again.

Finally we come to the crunch of the session. Enough mindless drivel it is time for the unreasonable demands. The air is electric with excitement as the chief agitator reads from the list.

"We the student masses demand that the university be open to all people regardless of educational background, race, creed, colour, or sexual perversions. Also we want total control of the university and eliminations of all grades. In addition we insist on a student living allowance of at least 2% of the gross national product each, and a week in Florida or a guest spot on Peter Gzowski."

At this point helpless with mirth I crawl down the aisle. This makes me indistinguishable from the rest of the moronic rabble. And so I make my escape. I lie outside on the steps for a while purging my body from the assault of bullshit it has received and then walk in to the distance as the cheery red glow of Sandford Fleming sinks into the West.

### EUT

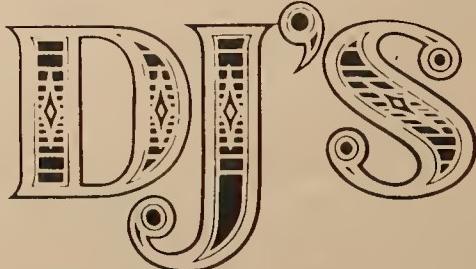
The first floor of the Engineering Annex is the temporary new home of the Engineering Undergraduate Terminal (EUT). Still located on about half of the first floor is the whirled famed Annex Gourmet Dining Lounge. Hopfully by September a more permanent home for EUT can be found and the first floor returned to us.

As probably everyone knows by now, the common room on the second floor of the annex is now the location for the computer centre information office and advising office. This too is a temporary arrangement. Right now, efforts are being made by the university to find space both within the university and in nearby office buildings for use by UTCC. Once this space has been found, all space occupied by UTCC in the Annex will be returned in at least its original condition if not better.

Assurances have been received by the society in writing from Dean Etkin that the society will not suffer financially or lose the space which we had. Should for some reason the space in the Annex not be returned to us, an equivalent suitable amount of space elsewhere will be.

In all probability, September will find the society better off in terms of space than we were before the Sandford Fleming fire.

## Did You Know That....



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NEXT  
MAKE-UP

MARCH 26

at the Stores

## DO YOU SINCERELY WANT TO BE CONNED?

by Americans

To have one's own computer used to be only a dream. In the past couple of years it became a possibility, and one could enthusiastically drool over reports in various magazines. Most people here concluded that the only way to get a system was to buy it from the States. But the thought of sending hundreds of hard earned \$s across the border, paying duty, and then being a long way from service deterred but a few.

The personal computing field has however almost exploded, promising to become a phenomenon rivaling the calculator. In the past three months four computer stores have arrived in Toronto, so finally systems are easy and less risky, to buy.

So what is the excitement all about? The problem here is that at the centre of everything is a device called a microprocessor, which is not initially too easy to understand or explain. A reasonable concept which balances what is inside a system, and what it does is the following. An m.p. system accepts information as an input, works on that information, and then is able to output information. The form this information can take is what makes things exciting. In a "software" oriented system, the purpose is to run programs, possibly in Basic, Fortran, PL I, COBOL etc. In this case the input might be from keyboard, and output via a video display or printer. Obviously, one can write the usual sort of boring program, or play Star Trek, Space War or other games for days on end. (At approximate APL rates, you would only have to play for about 300 hours to pay for your equipment.) The graphics capability of a video monitor offers many possibilities, from simple drawing routines, to colour and animation. Creativity makes the possibilities endless.

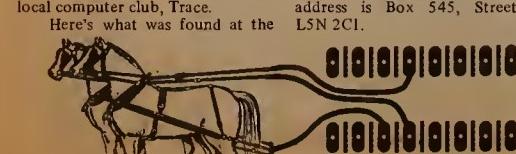
In a more serious vein, the programming aspect includes many business applications, for users who have outgrown their calculators, or as an alternative to timesharing on a big system. This in fact is one of the big bucks areas to be served.

On the other side are the hardware applications, where the m.p. is doing more "physical" things. Examples range from automatic trainset control, automatic stage lighting, to music synthesizers where input might be by keys, and the output is the synthesized waveform ready for amplification. Even speech synthesis is being experimented with.

Again, in the business sector, many industrial processes benefit from the convenient and flexible automation a m.p. system offers. We have m.p.s in items such as microwave ovens, T.V. sets and soon also cars.

On to what is available. It should be explained that the m.p. is generally obtained in a unit, complete in the sense that it operates. These "units" separate according to the uses they are intended for. The avid programmer or graphics nut will need a full keyboard and video display, with other inputs and outputs aimed at printers, tape units et cetera. Meanwhile the hardware person would be more concerned with the adaptability of inputs and outputs to his own purposes. Obviously, before choosing, it is a good idea to have an extensive browse around at the various stores, check out the magazines and books available at each (they all have a wide selection) and perhaps drop in to a meeting of the local computer club, Trace.

Here's what was found at the



stores that were investigated. All were clean and smart, had friendly and knowledgeable natives, and relaxed atmosphere. Advice is free, literature at no or low cost, and each outfit backs their product for as long as they stay in business. As for products, everybody is selling some, some are selling others, and nobody is selling all. All the people I talked to very carefully select their products, they don't want to be stuck with a lemon so far from home, any more than their customers do.

The Computer Place, at 186 Queen St. W., (598-0262) has a colour graphics display in the window, and inside, two machines are set up to play Star Trek and other games. Better hustle on down before all the high schoolers that got bumped off HSJS discover this place. Karen Klein, assistant manager told me that this operation is based around about half a dozen hardware, software and business types, the core previously from the technical side of Toronto's TV and radio industry. Their present aim is to serve mostly hobbyists, but they feel that the business business will pick up in the future.



John Crawford at First Canadian Computer Store (482-8080) has a substantial background in the computer field in programming, sales, and management consulting. He appears to have the most concrete idea of where he wants to go. He feels that business applications will be his major market, with hobbyists making up perhaps 5%. With this in mind, his main display is of a business nature, a fairly large system with dual disks and printer, with demonstration programs. He is also part of a group developing a Canadian system for this same market.

The most recent opening was Computer Mart at 1543 Bayview Ave. (484-9708). Owners Spencer Howard and Tilo Blankenfeldt also have extensive big system experience. They already have two colour graphics setups, and soon will have a business demonstration unit, and displays of other products. These people appear to have good scope in the hardware department, having a wide selection of one board systems.

Unfortunately, no information was obtained from Computermaster Systems, other than the ads in the last two issues.

Also of note: Some of the electronics distributors in Toronto have systems available, are somewhat more difficult to deal with, but might have a better deal if you can put up with less personal service.

The computer club, Trace, meets on the third Friday of each month at Humber College. Mailing address is Box 545, Streetsville LSN 2C1.



These are the voyages of the starship "INTERTHIGHS" - its five year mission: to seek out fresh virgins, to boldly cum where no man has cum before.

Captain's Log, Stardate 7769.0:

The "INTERTHIGHS" was on its way to its first rest leave in months when the ship's sensors picked up something strange:

"Ship's sensors picking up a foreign object about 1 meter long and 20 cm in diameter", Spock reported to the Captain in his quarters.

"Mmmgph...God damn you Spock! I told you not to interrupt me when I'm busy. Yeoman Rand, you may leave now...Now Mr. Spock, what's so important?"

"Sorry Sir, I didn't realize that you were resting. I am sorry to interrupt, but the ship's sensors report a foreign object outside the ship. Also, Dr. McBone reports that all female crew members are "getting excited", sir."

"What's that?!!!"

"They're horny as hell sir! You don't know how difficult it is for Mr. Sulu to steer when Lt. Uhura is sitting on his face, sir. I think that something should be done, especially since I just heard that Nurse Chapel is heading for the bridge, and I don't know how long my human half can hold out."

"Well, knowing those nurses, I don't expect you'll have much trouble...Oh Shit, Janice has gone to sleep on me again! Do you think it's because I talk too much about philosophy, psychology and Loblaws?"

"I wouldn't know sir. I'm only a dull boring,

logical, unemotional Vulcan. Try Scotty, he's an expert on such matters, being an engineer. "I was thinking the same thing myself."

Later, when Kirk was standing outside of Scotty's cabin, he could hear Scott's voice through the door, "I'm cumming and there's nothing in the universe that's going to stop me!" Kirk knocks.

"Who the fuck is that? Whoever you are, you better have a fucking good reason for interrupting me-I'm working! Go sit on a supernova you cunt and don't disturb me again!! ...Sorry lassies, but some slimy prick was at the door."

"Scotty, it's the captain!"

"Oh, it's that stupid artie faggot who's in love with his ship and million dollar contracts...Go hump a comet! By the way, I need bigger quarters and more rest leaves. This is hard work for an old Scot like me. Oooh!...Just wait a second Janice! You're after Christine, who's after Carol, who's after....

Kirk to himself, "Gee whiz, I wish I was an engineer!"

Star Fleet Memorandum:

The You Ass Ass ASS INTERTHIGHS was reported destroyed by an unknown force. It is reported that the captain suffered from terminal impotence and devotion to duty, while the first officer was killed by a jealous computer after a heated argument. The lone survivor, Engineer Montgomery Scott, is now recovering from extreme pleasure. When first found, barely alive and with a wide smile on his face, he was deliriously happy, exclaiming, "Great white cloud from that foreign thing wiped us out. Must be disembodied Engineer! It's a killer!! Women went crazy! Arrrgh!!!"

KEG NITE  
8 TO

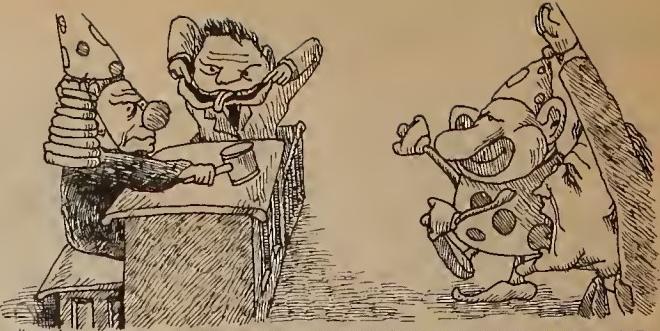
Thursday March 24  
6:30 Pm at ISC  
Admission \$2.00

INCLUDES 13 oz. BEER STEIN  
ONLY \$0.40 MORE TO GET IT FILLED

TICKETS ON SALE AT THE STORES  
AS OF MONDAY, MARCH 15, '77

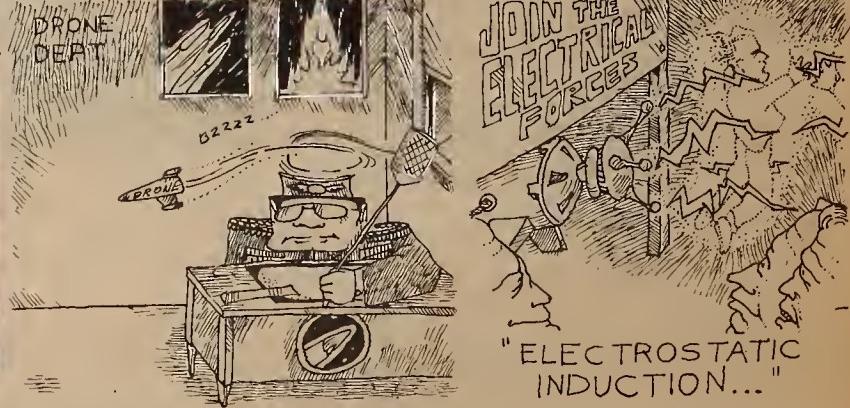
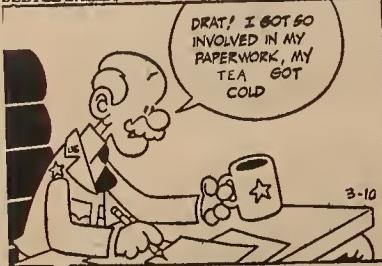
# SUNDAY COMICS

not by Cahan Wilson

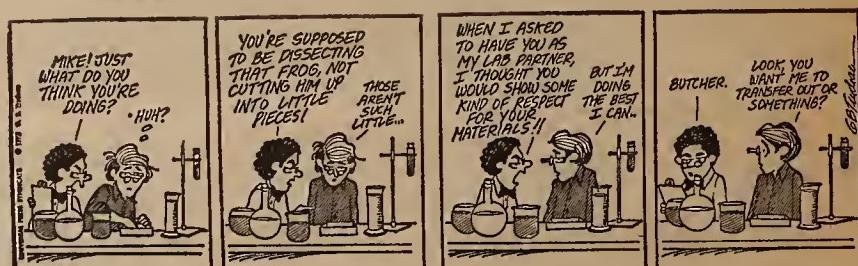


"I SUPPOSE THE CONSEQUENCES DON'T CONCERN YOU."

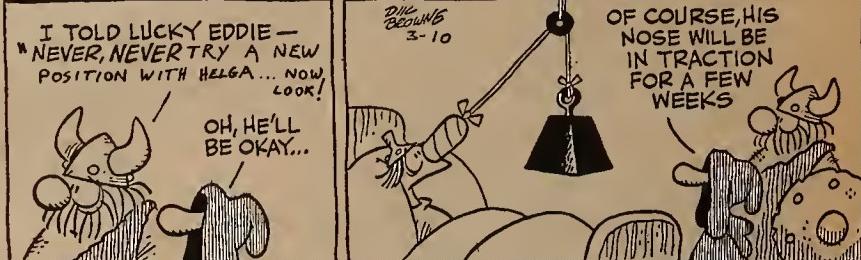
BEETLE BAILEY



DOONESBURY

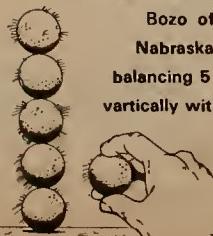


HAGAR



## according to GUINNESS

On November 21, 1974, Mark Bozo of Grand Island, Nebraska, succeedad' in balancing 5 new jock balls vertically without using a gas mask.



3/10





# ENGINEERING SOCIETY ELEC

## President

### Doug Gerhart Joe Lstiburek

If I had to choose a name for my campaign to be elected Eng. Soc. President, it would be New Directions. I feel that it is time for the Engineering Society to expand its scope and seriously begin to represent the engineering student body at all levels of university government.

I firmly believe that students have a role to play in the governance of this faculty and this university. It is the responsibility of the Engineering Society to ensure that this role is being effectively played. In the planning process, for example, decisions are being made which will have a marked impact on not necessarily students today but certainly students tomorrow. To illustrate what I am talking about consider the South-West Campus Re-Development Task Force. This is a committee established by the Governing Council to plan the re-development of the south-west campus with an aim to provide space for existing and future needs. I sit on that task force and I know that already there is talk of an Earth's Crust building to house geology, geophysics and geography. Included in this will be a permanent home for Geological Engineering. Where will the new computer centre be and what about that much talked of but little seen Engineering Centre? These questions and hundreds like them are vital to engineering students: it is our future at stake.

In the services and activities area I would like to see the society's program of regular events expanded and improved; after all, this is still the society's prime area of responsibility. I would like to rip SAC off for more co-sponsored events and let them pick up the tab. From my experience as SAC vice-president and services commissioner I know intimately SAC's weaknesses and strengths. I will use this knowledge to ensure that engineering students get the best possible level of service not only from the society but from SAC as well.

# TIONS

ative

john  
macdonell



I am a second year Geological Engineering student and have been involved in numerous activities over the past two years including Oktoberfest and Geological II representative to the Eng. Soc. I am running for Vice President Administrative of the Engineering Society.

Life as an engineering student, to me, is much like a dynamic chemical equilibrium. It combines a drive to maximum randomness, or our explosive and fun loving spirit, and a drive to lowest energy, our efficient use of the material available to us. The job of the Eng. Soc. is to find and make available a compromise between these opposing drives to its members. I think that myself and my running

engineering Society and I have represented it campus wide by serving on SAC.

In the services area, the Engineering Society has done an admirable job over the past year. After much work it pulled off a long overdue Oktoberfest. The orientation activities were vastly improved over the previous year, and the LGMB has already attended more than double the events of the preceding year. However I believe we need a resurgence of spirit in the BFC (whose existence I completely deny), with improved capers and many more of them. This year it was found that dances and pubs just don't work. I suggest making use of some of the wealth and organizational expertise of SAC in the form of co-sponsored events. More joint ventures between the Nurses and the Engineers would also be welcome.

Now I would like to raise an issue with which I am deeply concerned: namely the academic involvement of the Engineering Society. Past and present Engineering Societies have neglected this fundamental role. The reason is not clear, since it seems the mechanism exists in the form of Faculty Council Representatives, the Education Committee and the University Government Committee. Let me emphasize the consequences of this breakdown with an example.

Mates, Joe and Chris, offer a strong backbone for the Eng. Soc.

If elected, my part of the system will be to contribute, in all ways possible, to the academic assistance required by all engineering students.

I feel that one of the greatest issues that is of interest to all engineering students is that of getting copies of our exams back for the perusal of the students. Few people know that the five dollars that is paid to have an exam remarked only gets the marks retotaled and no remarking takes place. By receiving a xerox copy, upon request, you will see in black and white exactly what you did do wrong, and it will show areas for improvement. This system has been tried at other universities with favourable results.

Funds for the division clubs must be increased because the clubs are an important intermediary between the Eng. Soc. and the students. In order for them to offer good activities they require more funds.

Inevitably this year, as in previous years, the issue of grading will surface. The University Governing Council wants to have a universal grading system by letters. So far, Engineering has retained the percentage system and with our student representation on faculty council the issue will not be altered without a fight by the students.

Another issue that has been attempted previously is to get all Engineering text books sold by the Engineering Stores. I realize that costs are high enough (more so for engineering than for Arts and Science) and that texts should be sold with the students' best interests in mind. The students' best interest in this case is keeping down costs.

Many students do not know much about the Eng. Soc. and should know a lot more. It will be my aim to have a report compiled and made available to the students at the end of each term to show him or her where their money has gone and what they have gained from it.

I will be quite accessible to all those who wish to speak to me and will be helpful as best I can. Any problems with the faculty will be well received by me and I will do

Over the past four years, a policy paper on grading practices in the University has been rising through the ranks of University Government. On June 17, 1976 this policy paper was approved by Governing Council, after years of bickering with the Faculty of Engineering. As a result of this approval, all marks listed on transcripts (our reports) must be in letter grade form, with only the overall average listed as a percent. For the 77-78 academic session, the Faculty of Engineering has requested and received permission to also list the individual marks in percent form. Will they be granted this request for the 78-79 academic session? As the University moves towards a universal letter grading system, it becomes more and more unlikely. Are we going to let the Artsies and the rest of the University dominate us on such matters? Do you want this? I have not yet met an Engineer who does. So why has the Faculty Council not heard from us? I will tell you why. It is because of the stagnant position of the Engineering Society. Help me untie the hands of Faculty Council and make our voices heard in Governing Council.

If elected, I guarantee to fill the position of Vice-President Administrative to the best of my ability and to try my damndest to accomplish the goals I have stated above. VOTE BRUCE MARLER TO BRING ENG. SOC. BACK TO THE STUDENTS!

my best to alleviate them. The biggest problem is probably that of how to make an appeal. It is always easier to speak with a fellow student about problems and find out where you stand before you face the faculty as a whole.

In closing I would like to say that if elected I would be pleased and honoured to help you, the students, in all ways possible in the academic year '77-'78.

## Activities CHRIS WEBBER



Currently, I am a second year Civil Engineering student. I am running for the office of Vice-President of Activities of the Engineering Society on the Burek-MacDonald-Webber ticket.

In my first year of Engineering I actively participated in most of the society's events. Also, I held the position of Group "D's" Faculty Council Representative of the Engineering Society. I am presently on the Blue and Gold Committee of the Engineering Society. This year I have been actively involved in the preparation and running of events such as Orientation Day, Hart House Farm, Frosh Dance, Homecoming Parade Float, Oktoberfest, Cannon Ball and Chariot Race. Being involved in these events will allow me to benefit from the knowledge of previous errors. I have talked with the present Vice-President of Activities, who is also my running mate (for President) about procedures involved when organizing an event the size of Oktoberfest. Some of the groundwork has already been done by Joe, and I will endeavour to make it an even bigger and better festival than last year if elected.

After many years of dwindling enthusiasm, I believe in this past year there has been a slight "UP swing" in the amount of SKULE SPIRIT in the faculty. I would like to continue and increase this trend with innovative promoting and organizing of engineering capers and social activities.

There are two major additions to the current edition of engineering activities. I would like to culminate the homecoming extravaganza with a dance (campus-wide participation) and also reinstate the "Rites of Spring" dance.

If you elect me I will endeavour to make next year a most memorable one for you.

# WE NEED A TITLE FOR THIS.

The legend lives on from King's College on down,  
Of the briquette they called Sandford Fleming.  
The place, it is said, became one of the dead,  
When Room 126 was a'flaming.  
With computers in store, several thousand times more  
Student names and their marks could be kept there.  
The maintenance crew was a bone to be chewed,  
For not once had a janitor swept there.  
The place was a sty, and the home of Eng Sci,  
Which somehow avoided the fire checks.  
As the old buildings go, it was older than most,  
It was older than even the Annex.  
In spite of cold spells, it was hotter than hell,  
Though the temperature soon would get higher.  
And later that night, when the fire bells rang,  
Could it be that the place was on fire?

The smoke and the flames made a tattletale sign,  
As the wind gave fuel to the tinder.  
And everyone knew that an Update was due,  
But Sir Sandford would soon be a cinder.  
The warning came late, and this sealed the fate  
Of the biggest of all Eng Sci smokers.  
The firemen came and they prayed for rain,  
They thought it the work of some jokers.....

When 2 o'clock came, many men were on hand  
In an effort to save all the tape reels.  
By 3:30 AM the whole roof had caved in  
And eight men were hurt in the ordeal.  
Then Galbraith wired in, she had water coming in  
And the basement was practically swimming.  
And later that day, all anybody would say,  
'See the wreck of the Sir Sandford Fleming?'

Does anyone know where the love of God goes,  
When the flames turn the theses to powder?  
The firemen all say it would still have decayed  
In five years if the flames hadn't got her.  
Well, it might have decayed if it hadn't burned down,  
But it surely did take on some water.  
And all that remains is the sign with the name,  
And even that is starting to totter.

The damages rise, while Sandford dies,  
And the EUT goes underwater.  
Oh, estimates soar, ten million and more,  
The 370 missed being solder.  
But classes will go, the engineers know,  
As if the blaze had never started.  
And people will stare at the shell standing there,  
Remains of an era departed.

The damages rise, while Sandford dies,  
And the EUT goes underwater.  
Oh, estimates soar, ten million and more,  
The 370 missed being solder.  
But classes will go, the engineers know,  
As if the blaze had never started.  
And people will stare at the shell standing there,  
Remains of an era departed.

Back in Simcoe Hall in the council they said,  
'We'll just start to rebuild us another.  
If something remains, and it can be reclaimed,  
It will carry the name of its father.'  
The legend lives on from King's College on down,  
Of the briquette they called Sandford Fleming.  
The place it is said, became one of the dead  
When Room 126 was a'flaming.

# Things SAC Does

(no not that!)

SAC offers a wide-ranging programme of student services which include:

## FREE STUDENT DIRECTORY

-contains the names, addresses and phone numbers of 50,000 U. of T. students.

## FREE STUDENT HANDBOOK

-136 pages of informative, humorous commentary on life at U. of T.

-Mailed free to all 28,000 SAC members.

## SURVIVAL KIT

-mailed to all first year students

-supplements the HANDBOOK with information particularly useful for new students.

## FILMS

-43 highly acclaimed feature presentations.

-provided free, each week at 2 locations.

## CONCERTS

-In 1976-77 53 popular artists will have performed at Convocation Hall

-Student ticket discount for performances at Convocation Hall are available

## VARSITY

-SAC published the (infamous) tri-weekly newspaper the VARSITY -SAC does not control editorial content however and every U. of T. student is invited to try their hand at journalism.

## ORIENTATION

-this year ORIENTATION '76 was a 2-week barrage of activity including free films, dances, free concerts, speakers, free food and drinks, and Kiosks on Athletics, Campus Services, Women's, Music, and Forestry.

## RIDING STABLES

-SAC operates in conjunction with SCSC a very inexpensive horse riding stable, open to all for trail riding or instruction.

## SPAKERS

-the SAC speakers committee handles student requests for guest lectures this year's visitors include: Carl Bernstein, Bill Davis, John Evans, Peter Goddard, Stephen Lewis, Herbert Marcuse, David Pritchard, Harrison and Tyler.

## DANCES AND PUBS

-SAC regularly schedules weekly pubs and bi-weekly tri-campus dances featuring talented guest artists.

-76-77 attraction include: Downchild, Fellowship, Goddo, Hott Roxx, Joust, Lick'n Stick, Rough Trade, Shooter, Ian Thomas, Dominic Troiano, David Wilcox and the Teddy Bears.

## SKI-DAYS

-this year SAC has arranged 15 trips to Blue Mountain.

-this activity is proving to be very popular.

## PROJECT AID

-through the Project Aid program SAC funds projects sponsored by other students' groups, such as:

-CLAC (CAMPUS LEGAL ASSISTANCE CENTRE) - provided free legal aid to students including help with academic appeals

-SIHOUT - DAC provides funds for the Alexandra Park Community and Health Centre

-TOIKE OIKE

-U. of T. SEXUAL EDUCATION CENTRE - a new project aimed at on-campus, student administered sex counselling.

-MEDIUM II

-U. C. PLAYHOUSE

-U. of T. CHINESE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION

-U. of T. CHEERLEADERS

and many other notable projects.

# the klingons

GET YOUR'S AT THE

|                              |                        |
|------------------------------|------------------------|
| Next Hundred Years           | 1.00                   |
| Exam Reprints                |                        |
| 1st, 2nd 3rd and 4th Years   | 1.50                   |
| Non-techs                    | 1.00                   |
| 2 years ago                  | .50                    |
| Engineering T-shirts         | 2.75                   |
| Notebooks                    | Reg. .60-3/1.35        |
| Yellow Notepads              | Reg. .30-4/1.00        |
| Plain White pads             | Reg. .60-.45           |
| Staplers                     | Reg. 1.25-1.00         |
| Staedtler Pens               | Medium .10<br>Fine .15 |
| Bic Pens                     | Medium .15<br>Fine .20 |
| Flexicurves-12"              | Reg. 1.60-1.30         |
| 18"                          | Reg. 2.40-2.00         |
| Vu-thru Markers - Yellow     | Reg. .45-.37           |
| Lined White Pads             | Reg. .50-3/1.25        |
| Quad Pads 4 to inch          | Reg. .65               |
| 5 to inch                    | .50                    |
| Staedtler Mechanical Pencils | .93                    |
| Scripto Mechanical Pencils   | Reg. \$1.00-.65        |

# The University of Toronto Engineering Society

# GRAD IT BALL

Saturday March 19, 1977

at the

Toronto Harbour Castle Hilton Hotel

Featuring the Peter Daminoff Strings  
and the infamous S.E.M.B.



Reception 6:00 pm Tickets \$45 per couple.  
Dinner 7:00 pm Available from class rep.

LAST CHANCE TO

BUY TICKETS IS TOMORROW, MARCH 11. GET YOUR TICKET TODAY. PROF. E. JONES' INFAMOUS DRESS AND DEPORTMENT SPEECH WILL BE HELD TODAY, THURSDAY MARCH 10 IN MECH. 102 FROM 5 TO 6 PM.

# are cumming

STORES BEFORE ITS TOO LATE

Parker Ink-Blue  
Black  
Blue-Black .  
Tung-Lok Cover  
3-hole Punch  
Pkg. Plain Paper 3-hole  
3-Ring Lined-Paper. 250 sheets  
Pocket Notebooks  
Schaums Outlines—we have them  
6-ring Memo Books. Vinyl covered  
Staedtler Compasses  
Faber-Castell Compasses  
Paper Cement.  
Vinyl 3-Ring Binders  
Turd  
Playing Cards  
Calculators  
Commodore 4148  
Commodore 4190  
Texas Instruments SR-51-II

|                  |
|------------------|
| Reg. .60         |
| .50              |
| .15              |
| Reg 1.75—1.30    |
| .40              |
| 1.20             |
| .10              |
| Reg. 2.00—1.00   |
| Reg. 8.00—6.00   |
| Reg. 11.00—8.50  |
| Reg. .75—.60     |
| 1.25             |
| .50 each         |
| 1.00             |
| Reg. 39.95—32.00 |
| Reg. 49.95—39.95 |
| Reg. 79.95—69.95 |

## Our Friend the Beaver

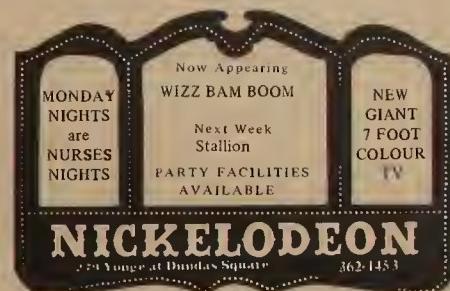
The beaver is industrious.  
I'm told they work all day,  
But all the ones I've ever seen,  
Do nothing else but play.

They really are such lovely things,  
All furry soft and warm.  
I like to take them home with me,  
To keep them safe from harm.

They're lazy, but I like them so,  
I have one for a pet.  
I like to stroke her broad, flat tail,  
especially when she's wet.

She's such a playful thing to hold.  
It's such a joy to be,  
A' rolling in the hay with her,  
Or swimming in the sea.

I'm told that Beavers bite off sticks.  
If she bites mine I'll kick her tits. (in).



## ENGINEERING SOCIETY ANNUAL APPOINTMENTS FOR 1977-1978

### TREASURER

EDITOR OF THE TOIKE OIKE

MANAGING EDITOR OF THE TOIKE OIKE

BUSINESS MANAGER OF THE TOIKE OIKE

MANAGER OF THE ENGINEERING STORES

L.G.M.B. LEADER

B.F.C. CHIEF

CHIEF ATTILATOR

S.P.S. CHORUS LEADER

YEARBOOK EDITOR

DIRECTOR OF ATHLETICS

ATHLETIC STORES MANAGER

SKULE NITE PRODUCER

SECRETARY

COMMITTEE CHARMEN

COMMUNICATIONS

SOCIAL

WOMEN'S

PROFESSIONAL DEVELOPMENT

PERMANENT EXECUTIVE 7T7

EDUCATION

UNIVERSITY

FOURTH YEAR

APPLICATIONS SHOULD BE  
SUBMITTED BY FRIDAY MARCH 25.

WE ARE AN UNEQUALLED MORE INFO AT  
OPPORTUNITIES EMPLOYER THE STORES

## ENGINEERING SOCIETY ELECTIONS

### PRESIDENT

### VICE-PRESIDENT ADMINISTRATIVE

### VICE-PRESIDENT ACTIVITIES

### VOTE FOR THESE IMPORTANT POSITIONS

#### POLLING STATIONS-

ENGINEERING ANNEX CAFETERIA

MECHANICAL BUILDING LOBBY

SOUTH ENTRANCE TO GALBRAITH

### TODAY

MARCH 10 10:00A.M.-4:00P.M.

### FRIDAY

MARCH 11 10:00A.M.-4:00P.M.

BUY OUR RECORDS, BUY OUR COKES!!!

## CATFISH

The soon to once again be familiar slogan of the ever Famous Triple Prize Winning LADY GODIVA MEMORIAL BAND brings again to mind the soon to be famous fourth LGMB record type album, recently recorded on February Fourth, in the Exannex Common Room. Why does this cum to mind?? Well I'm glad you asked me that.

For all members of the Class of 7T7, the LGMB is offering a special Band Album Pre-order. Because the record itself will not be released until September, and thus the majority of 7T7 Grads will not be around, the BNAD is graciously accepting pre-paid orders.

We'll even send it to you!!! Simply fill out the form below, and send it along with a cheque, money order, or cold hard cash to the amount of \$4.50 (if you want it mailed outside of Ontario, \$5.00) to:

The Lady Godiva Memorial Band  
Second Floor,  
Engineering Annex,  
10 or 11 Kings College Rd.,  
University of Toronto.

.....and now the form.....

NAME.....

COURSE..... HEIGHT..... WEIGHT.....

WHERE TO SEND THE RECORD .....

.....  
.....  
.....  
.....

Send me a copy of the BNAD's 3rd Album, because my old one has worn out and I've put an extra \$3.50 in this envelope.....

My favourite Band is:.....  
(N.B. a correct answer here could win you prizes.)

(Note to all peoples not in the class of 7T7: Don't get fished in by this "ad". The record will be available in the Stores in September, and will have a shelf price of \$4.00)



By Rog Bollen

## New Hewlett-Packard HP-25C Scientific Programmable Calculator with Continuous Memory. \$249

Retains your programs  
and saves your data—  
even when you turn it off!



The great new HP-25C is the first scientific calculator you can turn on and off as often as you like without losing your programs or stored data.

You can store and retain programmed solutions to any repetitive problem—from long, complex problems to hyperbolics, statistical functions, octal-decimal conversions, degrees-minutes-seconds addition and much more. Constants, statistical data, etc., may also be saved indefinitely in the eight addressable memories.

The new HP-25C is identical in every other respect to the popular HP-25. You get:

72 functions and operations. All trig functions in radians, degrees and grads; rectangular/polar conversions; logs; etc.

Keystroke programmability. Enter your keystrokes once. Then enter only the variables each time.

Full editing capability. You can easily review and quickly add or change steps.

Conditional branching. Eight logic tests let you program decisions.

8 addressable memories. And you can do full register arithmetic on all eight.

Fixed decimal and scientific notation—plus engineering notation which displays powers of ten in multiples of ±3 for ease in working with many units of measure—e.g., kilo ( $10^3$ ), nano ( $10^{-9}$ ), etc.

Come in and try the HP-25C today.

## UNIVERSITY BOOKROOM



Beefeater Dry Gin retains its fine taste even in mixes.  
Distilled and bottled in London, England.

WOULD ALL MEMBERS OF THE LGMB WHO PERFORMED ONE WAY OR A NUTHER ON THE RECORD RECORDED A WHILE AGO PLEASE LEAVE THEIR NAME & PHONE NUMBER ON, IN, OR AROUND THE BNAD OFFICE BEFORE EXAMTIME, IN CASE WE WANT TO CREDIT YOU ON THE COVER. (UNLESS OF COURSE YOU WISH TO REMAIN A NONYMOUS.)

# WINE

AND CHEESE AND DANCING SATURDAY MARCH 19 9PM-\$2  
AT HILLEL, 186 ST. GEORGE ST  
★ A KOSHER KRACKERS PRODUCTION ★

# Snowjob Electronics

## TODAY ONLY STEREO SALE

we may be gone tomorrow

### NEW 'HAVEN'T' SPEAKERS!

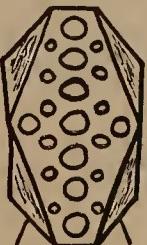
If you are looking for accurate sound reproduction, this loudspeaker just doesn't make it. Built in our basement by sales manager Jack Meoff. Full ten minute warranty, or whoever comes first. Will handle up to 14 inches of Skule thrust, and you get a great big discount from our artificially inflated manufacturers suggested list price. List per pair \$400.

OUR PRICE each \$200.00

Remember, if it isn't a 'Haven't' it never wasn't.



### 'BOZO' for the audiophoole



Model 007 series 69 direct reflecting loudspeakers with 19 \$2 drivers and some sawdust—they reflect off your wall, your carpet, your student loan or your girl-friend. A very high priced ripoff at \$1200 to \$1600 per pair (fall-apart stands included).

### 'YECH-KAI'



The name says it all. Front Load Model GXP69D stereo cassette deck with dopey system to take out all your highs; complete with 2 dozen defective tapes and a bottle of southern comfort to clean your heads.

each \$664.00

### STUDENTS DISCOUNT CARD

Bring in this coupon and we will charge you only

**10%**

more than we charge any other sucker.

### 'Whore' CARTRIDGE



Model 1136AL with needle and thread. Suggested List \$29.95

OUR PRICE \$57.77

Lifetime warranty. If you bring it back in for service we'll kill you.

### SATISFACTION FULLY GUARANTEED (OURS)

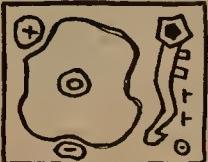
### 'SO-SO-SORRY'



NEW So-So-Sorry model sometimes puts out 50 watts per channel, sometimes it doesn't. We're stuck with these turkeys in quantity. Make your own package deal with Meoff and the gang. We'll even take your iron ring as a trade-in.

Model So-So-Sorry each?

### 'V.D.1A' TURNTABLE



Semi manual rear wheel drive turntable complete with base, hinged tonearm, S shaped dust cover, and 2 free tickets to see the Toronto Roachclips. Cheap cartridge included. And remember, we will never knowingly be undersnowed.

Model VDIA each \$99.00

## Snowjob

in Toronto's Rear End. For service dep't, turn left and keep on going.

Take the short dive to 928 Rectum Road

The above advertisement is presented by Bay Bloor Radio in the interest of good, clean fun. If you don't like it, too bad. All names, faces, brands and insinuations are purely imaginary. Turn the page and they're gone.

Our annual McIntosh amplifier clinic will be held on Thursday March 31, Friday April 1 — Bring in your receiver, amp or preamp and find out if you're still getting what you paid for.

# Eh?

Mr. Ron Harris and the Varsity Blues Hockey Team,

As members of the Lady Godiva Memorial Band we would like to congratulate you on your regaining of the Queen's Cup and the OUAA title, and to apologize for the Band's absence at your semi-final victory over the Wilfrid Laurier Golden Hawks.

We have always prided ourselves on being among the most loyal and enthusiastic (as well as the most visible) of the Blues' supporters, and make our presence felt at as many games as possible. Although our roots are very unofficial, we seem to have emerged as the Blues' cheerleaders, and like to think of ourselves as a sort of institution at Varsity. As far as we can tell, our presence is appreciated by your team members as well as the Toronto fans.

Lately, however, our popularity with the management of Varsity Arena seems to have diminished. Our leaders have been increasingly frequently asked to curtail our activities—for example, to play only while the clock is stopped, or between periods. As you might expect, this is difficult if not impossible with a volunteer band.

For the February 22nd game against Laurentian, it was not until the game was about to start that we were finally told that we would not be receiving our usual complimentary tickets. Although we eventually did get in at no cost to ourselves, thanks to Mrs. Watt, we missed the start of the game due to this last minute surprise. It was especially surprising since we had phoned the Athletic Department that morning and had been told nothing definite, i.e.: whether we would be getting tickets or not.

At any rate, to prevent the same thing happening again, and if necessary, to buy our tickets in advance, we phoned well before the Friday game to be sure of where we stood. However, we received no definite answers until around 11:00 that morning. We were told then that not only would we not be allowed in, but that if we showed up the security staff had orders to confiscate our instruments.

By this time, it was already becoming difficult to contact anyone for help in attending the semi-final. Through Dr. John Evans we were able to contact Jack Diamond of the department of Internal Affairs, who told us that it was too late to arrange anything for that night but that he would see what he could do for Saturday's final.

There being little time left before the 5:00 game, we gathered as many members as we could find and went to the arena. We were met by Gord Bullock (arena manager) who gave us a lot of talk about OUAA coaches' meetings and visiting teams threatening to boycott Varsity home games. This left us with the impression that our presence would hurt the Blues' relationships with other teams (though Bullock appeared to be more concerned with "lost revenues"). Bullock suggested that our only alternative was to buy tickets and leave our instruments in his office.

Even assuming his intentions were the best, it is hardly reasonable to ask us to leave our valuable and generally fragile instruments in an unguarded office. However, his implication that our refusing to do so would be taken as proof that we were really indifferent toward the Blues and merely out for the attention was intolerable. There being little point in staying, we left, although we were glad to note that the Blues had already taken a 1-0 lead while this discussion was going on.

The next day we were determined not to let the same thing happen again. By piecing together bits of information from various sources, we were able to determine that the only thing keeping us out was that Dalt White (UofT Athletic Director) didn't want the noise that we and the York siren might make together.

Our consciences being cleared by this, we proceeded to round up the largest band possible on such short notice, though many members had made other arrangements for the evening on the assumption that we would be kept out again. We managed to smuggle most of our instruments into the arena with relatively little difficulty, though we did suffer a few losses to the security staff. We were gratified to hear a cheer of appreciation from the crowd (as well as the York siren) when we unfurled our banner. We then proceeded to play throughout the game.

We very much hope that we will not find ourselves facing a similar situation in the future, but if we should we are now a little better prepared (things were getting too easy for us, anyway). We look forward to supporting the Hockey Blues through next year's and all future seasons, with or without the arena manager's consent, and wish you the best of luck in the CIAU playoffs in Winnipeg and Edmonton.

Velut Arbor Aevo,  
Douglas Chmara  
LGMB  
Paul Shindman  
LGMB  
Eric Hartwell  
LGMB

# Jack Talk



## VOLLEYBALL

This Sasquatch Centennial year proved to be Engineering Women's Year as they advanced undaunted to the Recreational Division volleyball championship, defeating Faculty of Law in the finals, by scores of 15-2, 12-15, 15-11.

With the help of a zealous cheering section headed by Louis Auger, Spikettes such as Heidi Breslauer, Liv Cesario, Ines Popig, Ilona Bubelis, Karen Kennedy, Pat Murray, Rowena Melcher, Dawne Love, and Anne Zielinski found little trouble in crushing their opponent.

Of course, the girls are greatly indebted to the hard work and loud vocal support of coach Alex Volleyball né Pochmursky, whose motto was always, "Block softly but carry a big spike."

Their male counterparts did not fare as well at the net season. The Division I team, which was "inexplicably" reduced to four of its original eight players after Christmas (John Kita, Giancarlo DiGambattista, Mike Hantzsch, and Alex Pochmursky, coach, remained, with some late support by Renato Tacconelli), entered the double elimination quarter final, and accomplished just that in their first two games against Erindale and Grads.

The Division II-1 men's volleyball team saw better fortune as they climbed over Vic, Trinity, and Forestry in the double elimination playoffs and faced New College in the finals.. New, who had yet to lose a playoff game, only had to beat Engineering once whereas Engineering had to win two consecutive games in order to take the championship. The Skulemen won the first rather easily (15-8, 15-10) but were then (unjustly?) informed that the next game would entail a best of five series—only after New College suggested this format to the ref. Being unprepared for such a change, the engineers were subsequently beaten (7-15, 15-10, B-15, 5-15).

Otherwise, this team has proved to be exceptionally powerful this year, and if all the players return next year, they should be the team to watch for.

Players were: Doug Barbour, Angelo Bacopoulos, Arrart Hacetooglou, Tom Jelanowicz, Don Linton, Peter Svilans, Peter Wolfi, Brian Lim, George King, Paul Gri and of course, coach Mike Hantzsch.

## BASKETBALL

This year's talented all-rookie Jr. Basketball team under coach Peter Suppa, learned the hard way that the breaks do not always fall your way. Playing superb basketball in a very highly competitive 2nd division, the team suffered one point losses on three occasions. In one game against Innis, a basket in the dying seconds was disallowed due to a screw up in the timekeeping. If the basket weren't disallowed the team would most likely be in the playoffs now.

These misfortunes were further compounded by the loss of talented starters such as Ken Mehni.

Thanks to competent playmaking by John Medal, rebounding by Ray Spence, field shooting by Don Linton, and excellent defensive displays by latcomer Robin Matthews, the Junior Engineers have proved that they should be the team to beat in '77-78.

The senior team being more fortunate, are currently in a best of three semi-final match against Scarborough College, after recently eliminating Erindale in the quarter finals by a score of 76 to 61.

## SKIING

Last Thursday saw the annual U of T Ski Meet at Georgian Peaks. A group of engineers slyly disguised as a team from Devonshire won the meet. Engineering 'A' came 2nd, Engineering 'B' came 5th and Engineering 'C' placed 10th. An imaginary 'C' team had an imaginary finish.

Fun was had by all as the superior Skule Skiers watched artsies bomb down on their Arberg Powerglass 160's.

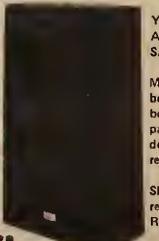
Seton Chase of Devonshire finished 1st overall, an engineering person who chose to remain anonymous (because we couldn't find his name) finished second.

All in all, the snow was good, and the hot turkey soup was well worth the price.

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# A GOOD HEAD.



## T\*IKE J\*IKE S\*IKE J\*IKE T\*IKE

Once during a severe rainstorm, three roosters found themselves caught in the deluge. Two of them ran for the barn. The third, and smartest one, made a duck under the porch.

\*\*\*\*\*

What do you call a rabbit with crabs?

-Bug's Bunny

What do you call a rabbit with V.D.?

-Peter Rotten Tail

\*\*\*\*\*

A ventriloquist at a summer fair was amazing the farmhands with his talents. He threw his voice so it sounded like a nearby horse said, "Hello there, Zeke!" Then he made a cow moo, "Oh, my aching teats!"

He then directed his attention to a nearby flock of sheep and a nervous farmhand shouted, "Look, if that sheep at the end says anything, she's a goddam liar!"

\*\*\*\*\*

The small car behind Mick's lorry crashed into him as he turned right.

"Here," shouted the driver of the small car, "why didn't you put your hand out to let me know you were about to turn right?"

"What good would that have done?" replied Mick indignantly "If you couldn't see the lorry, how the hell would you have noticed my hand?"

\*\*\*\*\*

The Southern gentleman discovered his wife in the arms of her lover and mad with rage, killed her with his service revolver. A jury of his mates had brought in a verdict of justifiable homicide and he was about to leave the courtroom a free man, when the judge stopped him.

"Just as a point of personal curiosity, Suh. Why did you shoot your wife, instead of her lover?"

"Suh," he replied, "I decided it was better to shoot a woman once than a different man each week."

\*\*\*\*\*

There was a young man of Bengal Who went to a masquerade ball Arrayed like a tree But he failed to foresee His abuse by the dogs in the hall.

\*\*\*\*\*

During the French Revolution when the aristocrats were being beheaded in their hundreds, Count De Beauvais plotted to overthrow the people's tribunal. He was successful to the extent of ridding France of many who opposed the Monarchy. He was captured finally and was sentenced to face not the guillotine but the axe. De Beauvais sought to save his life saying he would reveal who the others were in his group of plotters. When his jailer heard this he dispatched a messenger to the leaders of the revolt but somehow the messenger was delayed and the count knelt to his executioner who lopped off his head. A decree of clemency arrived only minutes later but of course, it was of no avail for the man had taken his secret to the grave. It is however the nicest piece of ash I've ever put my pecker into!"

\*\*\*\*\*

A frustrated electrical engineer One night had too many-a-beer; With the right-handed rule, He damaged his tool. Consequently, now he's a queer!

\*\*\*\*\*

He was so short sighted he watched a line of elephants linked trunk to tail coming up the road, and asked his wife accompanying him if someone had dropped a charm bracelet.

\*\*\*\*\*

The young man became a little hesitant when he saw the old maid behind the counter of the chemists. But since his problem was urgent, he decided to speak to her anyway.

"Every time I see a Woman," he confessed sheepishly, "I'm seized with an overwhelming desire to make love. Is there anything you can give me for it?"

The woman disappeared behind a curtain for a moment, then returned saying, "My sister says to offer you \$1500 and a half interest in the shop."

\*\*\*\*\*

A man bought a hamster which died almost straight away. He went back to the shop and complained bitterly. The shop keeper said, "We can't replace it or give you money back, but why not make jam out of it?" The mystified customer asked what he meant. "Well," came the reply. Put it in a boiler, boil it up with sugar and water for two hours, then spread it over the garden and next spring there will be flowers everywhere. He went back to the shop the next spring and said, "That was a wonderful idea of yours, I now have hundreds of lovely daffodils after spreading the jam." The shopkeeper looked amazed, "You should never have had those daffodils," he said, "one gets tulips from hamster jam."

\*\*\*\*\*

The distressed girl staggered into the police station and gasped to the desk sergeant, "I've been raped." The sergeant said, "Surely you mean raped." She replied, "No — there were a bunch of them."

\*\*\*\*\*

Two duck hunters went out for an afternoon's shooting. One of them took along a flask full of hot coffee, and the other one took a full bottle of whisky. They sat all afternoon without seeing a single duck, and both men consumed the brew of their choice.

Suddenly, a single solitary duck appeared in the sky. The coffee-drinker raised his gun and fired, but the duck flew on. Then the whisky-drinker raised his gun and fired, and the duck came down like a stone.

"Hey that was a beautiful shot," said his friend. "How did you manage it?"

His whisky-drinking companion looked at him blearily. "It was easy," he said. "Only I reckon with a flock that big I ought to have brought down at least half-a-dozen."

\*\*\*\*\*

Patient: Doc, I've got this problem. You see, I've got five dicks. Doctor: Ha! Ha! I bet your underwear fits like a glove.

\*\*\*\*\*

An Argentine gaucho named Bruno Once said, "There is one thing I do know:

A woman is fine  
And a sheep is divine,  
But a llama is Numero Uno!"

\*\*\*\*\*

An artis type female was applying for a job. When asked why she had left her former place of employment, she replied: "Yessum, they pays good wages alright, but it was the most ridiculous place I ever did work. They plays a game called bridge. Last night dere was lots of folks dere. Just as I was bringing on de refreshments, I heard a man say to a lady: 'Take your hand off my trick!' I pretty near dropped dead. Bless my soul. I heard anudder man say to a lady: 'Well, lay down and let's see what you got!' Anudder man says to a lady: 'Well, I've got strength, but not length!' Just then a lady says: You forced me and jumped me twice, then you didn't even have the strength enough for one raise!' Anudder woman was talking about protesting her honour. Well, I gets my hat and coat, and just as I was leaving, I hopes to die if one of dem mans didn't say: 'Well, I guess we'll have to leave as this is our last rubber!' I's a lady, I is, an' I jest couldn't stay dere no more!"

\*\*\*\*\*

A civil engineer, who just arrived in town on a work term heard of a local hussie who could not be satisfied.

He found her address and in the smooth way civils operate, asked for a date: "Wanna fuck?"

The engineer carefully concealed a watermelon under the seat, then drove to pick up his date.

Later, lying in the back seat with his triumph to-be, it was only seconds before she begged, "Now, now, give me your meat." So he grabbed the melon and whipped it up her cunt. "Ahhh" she sighed, "Nothing like a little finger before the real thing!"

